Triangle Part III - Taichi

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Category: Digimon Genre: Romance Language: English Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-06-14 09:00:00 Updated: 2000-06-14 09:00:00 Packaged: 2016-04-27 20:20:25

Rating: K+ Chapters: 1 Words: 848

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Taichi is torn between two DigiDestined. Who will he

choose? Pre-yaoi!

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 Disclaimer: I don't own Digimon (I wish I did), and I'm not making any money >from this. It's all for fun. Feedback is always welcomed at anneb10@yahoo.com
 > I go back and sit next to Agumon after tucking Sora in, and relax against the tree
br>he's picked out. Sighing, I turn my head to look around. It's my watch, and I don't want >anyone hurt while I'm on duty.
 My eyes pass over Yamato's sleeping body, curled protectively around his little >brother. It's amazing that Takeru can still sleep after that long nap today. My back is
br>still aching from carrying him. And I didn't really mind; he needed the sleep. But >they're both dead to the world, each lost in their own dreams. Yamato suddenly smiles in

br>his sleep; moaning softly. I can feel my face color, because I know what he's dreaming >about. I've known how he feels about me for awhile now.
br> That doesn't bother me, at least not like it did when I first realized it. Yamato >talks in his sleep sometimes, and that's how I found out. * It's a pretty big shock to find
 out a guy you're sure hates you actually loves you; well, at least I think it is. And to tell >the truth, I think I'm in love with him, too. But there's kind of a problem.
br> Turning my head, I look over at Sora. Hard to believe that one of your best >friends is a problem. But I know how she feels about me, too. Yamato's better at hiding

it than Sora is. Her eyes can be so

>doing it. The problem is simple: I love them both. But who do I love

expressive sometimes. I doubt she realizes that she's

in which way? I
br>mean, how do I love them?

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> Is one or both just a friend? Or am I in love with both of them? Or
one way with <br/>one and the other with the other? Arrgh, I'm getting
myself confused. I know I have
>feelings for both of them. But am I in love with Yamato? Or is he
just a friend? The <br/> <br/>br>same goes for Sora. Do I love her as a friend?
Or am I in love with her? I don't know.
>My heart won't make up its mind. <br>> This isn't an easy thing to
think about. I mean, if I'm in love with Yamato, then
>I'm gay, right? And nobody in his right mind chooses to be gay. But
if that's where my <br/>br>heart is leading me, then I have to follow it.
I can't do anything else. I've always been
>true to myself; I can't change now. <br > But what if I'm in love
with Sora? I might lose her friendship if things go wrong.
>And I don't want that to happen. But I don't want to hurt her
either. God, what a mess. <br/> so what do I do?
> The only thing I can do is keeping playing dense. I know how they
feel, but I <br/>br>don't know how I feel. How can I choose between them?
Until I'm sure, I have to
>pretend I don't notice. It tears me up inside, but what else can I
do? I don't want to <br/>br>choose the wrong one, and then find out later
that I love the other. That would be worse
>than what I'm doing now. But I don't really have a choice right now.
<br> Getting up to stretch, I notice Joe waking up. It's his turn to
watch. He wakes up
>Gomamon, and they come over to take mine and Agumon's places. Before
I lay down, I <br/>br>feed the fire, getting it going again. I lay back,
resting my head on my hands. Agumon
>lies down next to me, and is asleep almost instantly. I chuckle
softly; wish I could do <br>that.
> Oh, well. Lying here thinking about my problem isn't going to help
any. I might <br/>br>as well go to sleep, and worry about it tomorrow.
That is, if I can fall asleep. I know, I'll
>think about teaching Takeru to swim tomorrow. Yamato promised him,
and I said I'd <br/>br>help, if he needs me. I hope he needs me. Whoops,
there I go again. Gotta keep my
>mind off Yamato if I want to sleep. I suppose I could help Izzy
fish, or help Sora look for <br/> fruits out in the forest. By
ourselves. I can't seem to keep my mind off Sora either, can
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>I? I'm hopeless.
 I try to make my mind completely blank, and

>I'm right on the edge of sleep, my mind goes back to my problem.

>
-end>* Idea from Mei's Sleep Talking.
>

Will I ever find out
br>who I'm in love with?

after awhile, it starts to work. As

End file.